

# Imagination

Elijah Blake

You are on my mind again and again  
Couldn't call you just a friend of a friend  
I was comfortable just talking to you  
In my dreams  
But then I wanted more  
Then I wanted more So I started writing silly letters  
And I started driving in crazy weather  
Get to you  
I found you never,  
Should've known better

You were a just a figment of my imagination  
And all I wanna know is  
Was it ever really real?

You get all my time when everything else  
Now you're more than mine, you're part of  
myself  
I was comfortable just loving you,  
In my dreams

So I started writing silly letters  
And I started driving in crazy weather  
Get to you  
I found you never,  
Should've known better

You were a just a figment of my imagination  
And all I wanna know is  
Was it ever really real?